

Poetry Series

Juhaina Tumlu

- poems -



PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:

2023

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Juhaina Tumlu()



PoemHunter.com

Killer Instinct

There is a significant difference
between amateur and professional.
Like vulture and eagle,
one thrive on dead bodies
whereas other on killing the prey,
they both soar the height,
they both are agile and alert.
both have sharp claws and a crooked beak,
but they differ in attitude and behavior.
You may count on their hunting skills
yet, one of them clearly lacks killer instinct.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Don't Brush Your Shoulders ~

Come on you are too naïve
You must understand the difference
between a thinking mind and a rotten mind
if you want to play this game of life.
Come on, look at your body and mind.
You are challenging a poet, don't you know.
He will put you in your place with the stroke of his pen.
He is calm, and you are bragging.
Sun is out, but you're facing darkness.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Lift Up! ! !

Slowly and gradually
lift up your self
to the sky of ecstasy
beyond the galaxy
to a new world
where love is pure
and there is no death
body is of light
and light is bright
where there is no jealousy
and all are equal....

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Tea - Too Hot

Darling, darling, darling.....

He desires her,

when desire fills his eyes,

his lips cannot help but utter sweetness,

every fiber of his being is ready to submit.

And she knows what he wants,

like day follows night,

sky follows a galaxy of stars,

water follows a river.

But the reality is that she desires it too.

Perhaps you could argue that the tea is too hot to drink.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Topsy Turvy

All of the things I had planned for tonight
fell through the sky today,
and the moon turned crazy.
My lap is now empty,
and my heart echoes
the pain in the valley of silence
as I stand alone on the summit of a mountain
and count my steps back.

Today the sky was hazy
and the moon became crazy,
and everything I had planned for tonight
fell to earth like a falling star.
My lap is now empty,
and my heart echoes the pain in the valley of silence,
and I am standing on the mountain top alone,
counting my steps back.

Juhaina Tumlu

Giving Wings To Imaginations

Words are hard to come by
to express the true thought,
and the soul is constantly questioning.

How can one express true feelings
when the body is preoccupied with pleasure?
When luxuries triumph over sweat.

When a caged bird, looking up at the sky
spreads the wings and performs the preening
In the hope that one day it will scale the height.

On the wings of imagination,
the poetic sky will be closer to him
and the fictitious earth will be far away.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Visiting Past

Walking bare foot on the green blade
I see my childhood days unfold before my eyes
Today, I revisit my past to check if those dolls
those frocks and those bangles are still there.
I know they won't be there yet my heart wants them
I moved on to a virtual world where things remain as is.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Moon In The Sky...

Today the moon is full and bright,
Wind is gentle, fragrance delight,
I think of you while I open my window,
and you appear like an oasis in a desert.

My vicious thoughts wander
through the waves upon the sea
to the shores of your heart
to ignite the lost love.

O moon in the sky come down
and show my lover my swollen eyes
my sublime patience and my pitiful night
Will you not do me this favour?

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

World Cup Football 2022

Every grandeur has to come to an end
And so the mega event,
the World cup - Football is just few games away
to get the new champion,
The unforgettable event will roll down it's curtain
and a page will get registered in history
Mixed reaction and mixed feelings
and the world has seen the new hospitality
Arab world is proud of hosting by Qatar

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Fever - Wc Football

Every fourth year
the fever returns
and remains for a month
Colourful ambiance
Joy, jubilation and hope
Supporters in full action
Players in full form
And the world only discusses
the game played by leg
Happy Football to one and all.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Straight To The Point

Straight to the point like crow flies
And having patience like tortoise
Attentive and thoughtful like a rabbit
I am keen and avid observer at night like an owl.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

????? - Fragrance By Dr.M. Asim Nehal

???? ?????? ???? ?? ??????
???? ??????? ??????.
???? ?????? ?? ???
???? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ????????

??? ??????? ????????
?? ????? ???
??? ?????? ?? ?????????? ?????????? ???
????????? ?????????? ????????

????????? ?????????? ??? ???
?? ?????? ??? ?????????? ?? ??????????
????????? ?? ???????
????????? ??? ??????????.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

You Are Mine

You accept it or not
In the daylight or dark
Between the two breaths
Beyond this life
Even the depth of sea can't hide
The fact of everything ~
You are mine.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Alone But Not Aloof

I am alone like sun in the sky,
like a tree, like a river on own land
Yet I am not aloof like black crow.

I am not living on dead either
I live my life fully but on my terms
Fed up with norms and regulations.

Come on in terms with me else
you will repent not hearing me
Such is my grace and so i am.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Delight

testing my taste buds
down the throat of a women
delight for the Lips

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Every Time I Have ~

Flowing water takes its own course,
Flying bird decides where to fly,
The mind constantly work for progress
End of the tunnel sees the light,
In my search, I have seen this every time

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Covid-19 Stretched Too Far Now

There is a life for everything~
Nothing last for long ~
This one has gone too far now~
Doubts creeping is it by Nature or Man-made?

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Fist Of Fate

His charm was enticing,
Eyes intimidating, tongue very sweet
Nose sharp razor, Lips gentle
Touch very delicate,
moves very articulate
but could do nothing before the fist of the fate.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Self Pride

Wondrous joy is no more a toy to play with,
Heart wins heart with no involvement of mind.
Take a horse ride far in the jungle
It will boost your self pride.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Poetic Expression 1

When world sleeps
I am awake in my own eyes
stars shine on my nose
And I play with the moon

A game of chess
so fascinating
when firefly shifts
Leaves fall
and new life
in old death.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

???? ????

???? ????

?????? ???? ???????

????????? ?? ??????

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Smelly Nose

I have a strong nose
That smells everything
It is so strong
That it can even smell
What is cooking inside you
What is going in your mind
I went for a check up
and doctor, that naughty fellow
he was thinking of having fun with me
my smelly nose saved me
On road, in street and inside the mall
I can smell what passerby is cooking inside
What do I call it now a smelly nose or
a blessings in disguise.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Hanging In Shame - Love

These naughty oldies
Have no shame to hide
Why they think it is pride
When one leg in grave and another shaking
Mind is hollow and heart missing some bite.
And still they want to suck the nectar from beautiful flowers.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com

Tinge On Tongue

Left me with bitter taste
Your deleterious phrase
I can't brush them out
the return years after
they've been callously thrown
Like feathers floating in winds
Wounding my heart
Every now and then
And still, after all this
I am gathering my courage
To move forward
With the tinge on my tongue.

Juhaina Tumlu



PoemHunter.com